

DR. J. BURT MOORE,  
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

Will promptly respond to all calls, day or night.  
Office at the new Drug Store, opposite the R. R. Depot, residence in Hatch property, near Mr. Mosser's.  
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

THE PEOPLE'S...  
...BARBER SHOP

THE BEST, NEATEST AND MOST up-to-date in the city.  
Hot and Cold Baths—Reasonable Charges. Courteous Treatment.  
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Front street, opposite R. R. Depot.  
T. W. GILLHAM.

THE COMMERCIAL  
The most modern arranged BARBER SHOP in Coquille City.  
M. M. McDonald, Proprietor.  
Hot and Cold Baths at all hours. Popular prices. Headquarters for Commercial Men. Next door to Postoffice.

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Attorney at Law,  
Roseburg, Oregon.

Special attention to matters before the Roseburg land office, the commissioner of the general land office and secretary of interior at Washington.

MYRTLE CAMP, NO. 197, WOODMEN of the World, meets at Masonic Hall 1st and 2d Monday nights of each month.  
A. J. STEVENSON, Consul.  
George T. Moulton, Clerk.

COURT COQUILLE, NO. 18, FOREST-court, at Masonic Hall, Coquille City, Oregon.  
J. S. LAWRENCE, C. R.  
J. E. NORTON, R. S.

MYRTLE POSE, NO. 27, G. A. R. meets every Wednesday evening in good hall cordially invited to attend.  
A. J. STEVENSON, Post Com.  
W. H. NICKLE, Adjutant.

GLEN LITTLE W. R. C. NO. 2, MEETS at Coquille City on the first and third Wednesday after in each month.  
Mrs. G. W. NORTON, Pres.  
Miss Lucy NICOLA, Sec.

CHADWICK LODGE, NO. 63, A. O. F. meets every Saturday evening. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
H. H. NICHOLS, J. W. LEMAY, W. M.  
T. R. WILLARD, Sec.

BUELAH CHAPTER, NO. 6, O. E. S. meets Saturday afternoon on or before each full moon and Saturday evening two weeks following.  
Mrs. Ora MAREY, W. M.  
T. R. WILLARD, Sec.

COQUILLE LODGE, NO. 53, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening. Visiting brethren in good standing cordially invited.  
C. A. HARRINGTON, N. G.  
J. S. LAWRENCE, R. S.

COQUILLE ENCAMPMENT, NO. 25, I. O. O. F. meets every first and third Thursdays in each month at Old Fellows Hall. Cordial invitation extended to all visiting brethren in good standing.

MAMIE REBEKAH LODGE, NO. 20, M. E. O. F. E. meets every 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in each month, at Old Fellows Hall.  
Mrs. Laura BOTTELL, N. G.  
J. S. LAWRENCE, R. S.

C. Schweizer, Tailor,  
BANDON, OREGON.

Furnishes best goods on the market, home-spun and foreign. Latest fashions.  
Artistic Tailoring - a Specialty.  
All kinds of work will receive careful attention. Prices reasonable.

COOS BAY  
Marble and Stone Works  
C. W. PATERSON, Prop.

Manufacturer of Marble Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, etc.  
Cemetery lots enclosed with stone coping or curbing. Iron railings furnished to order. Correspondence solicited from parties living in the country or other towns who may wish anything in my line of business.  
MARSHFIELD - - - - - OREG.

American Woolen Mills Co.,  
OF CHICAGO

J. E. Quick,  
Special Agent,

Will travel through Coos and Curry counties and take orders for MEN'S TAILOR-MADE SUITS. Prices from \$6 to \$20 a suit. The best bargains ever offered in this county. See his samples.

## Union Labor Column.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE LABORER

PEOPLE'S PARTY.  
The following compose the County Executive Committee of the People's Party of Coos county, Oregon:  
Dist. No. 1—J. Stanley, Empire City.  
" " 2—A. M. Collier, Marshfield.  
" " 3—W. H. Hall, Riverston.  
" " 4—L. E. Weekly, Gravel Ford.  
" " 5—J. H. Matheny, Myrtle Point.  
" " 6—W. D. Marshall, Haddon.  
W. H. HULL, Chairman, Riverston.  
J. S. McRIVEN, V. C. and Treasurer, Coquille City.  
J. J. STANLEY, Sec., Empire City.

Before the law was written down with parchment or with pen; Before the law made citizens, the moral law stands for human rights, but when it falls those rights to give. Then let law die, my brother, but let human beings live.  
—Rev. Miller Hageman.

JACK SCROGGER TO JESS.  
The Ring and the Initiative Must Be Knocked Out.

MIRA ILLIUM, May 20, 1896.

DEAR JESS: I have just written to our friend Bob and now drop you a line for fear you may think I have forgotten you. Your communications have come regularly; I have had no time to answer until now, therefore excuse the delay. The Sun is a welcome visitor at our home. The family all like it; in fact are getting looney over it. Although the farm work is pressing, the boys spend most of their time in the house. No matter what subject is discussed it always terminates in the expression, "I wish the sun would come out." This has been going on now for six weeks. My wife has it bad. You know, Jess, the women folk, both married and unmarried, are more or less confined in Oregon and they don't like to have a lot of men and boys sitting around the hearth, whittling, spitting and otherwise dirtying up the house and continually singing the same refrain, "I wish the sun would come out." It is harrowing on a sensitive ear. I tell you confidentially, Jess, it is getting to be serious; so much so, it has taxed my wits to find a remedy. I can't spare my family, so I have been seriously contemplating a trip to Marshfield to see if you would go to the asylum as a substitute until my family settles down to normal conditions. You can get Bob to run the paper for you. It will cost him very little extra effort to run it and the News together. In fact there would be very little, if any, change needed in the "original" matter. All that Bob need do would be to bring the News over to your establishment and spread it on your paper every week until you return. The people, especially the Pops, would not know the difference.

The courthouse ring has treated you shamefully. They should have taken your word for it, that the mistakes made in publishing the proceedings of that January term of court were the clerk's fault, and should not have asked you to produce the manuscript that the court might determine who was at fault, before they paid for the work. You lost the manuscript, therefore your word should have been sufficient. (This was about the time the fess in the Sun Printing Co. started.)

Gage should not have taken his patronage away from you either. It made no difference to him if the Herald did charge only half as much for the same work; it did not come out of his pocket.

And the way the sore-headed stockholders (courthouse ring and others) in the Sun Printing Co. have treated you is a downright shame and deserves the disapprobation of every dishonest person in the county. You managed to keep control of the majority of the stock in the concern after getting the sore-heads to put up their money, and they now kick because you elect yourself and Max and your relative as directors and run the concern to suit yourself. Isn't this cheek, Jess? And finally, after abusing you in that way, they force you into a law suit, contrary to your expectation and desire, and want you to show up your accounts to find out what you are doing with the money you receive.

And, to cap the climax, that high-cock-alorum of the Pops, Vanderburg, the receiver, when his sister and the other lady teacher received those smutty and indecent letters, he must, as Nathan did unto King David, after nosing around among the neighbors, point his hash-brook at you and say, "Thou art the man." Like unto the man after God's own heart, your anger was greatly kindled and you said unto this modern Pop Nathan, "Thou shalt surely die" (at the next election).

Even if you did do these poor, deluded scrubs an injury, it is reasonable to suppose that you did it without any thought of future consequences, and that you will use every means and argument at your command to prove yourself innocent. I tell you, Jess, the situation is diabolical and highly appoposical and the gall displayed by these sore heads is unprecedented and passeth understanding. No one can blame

you under the circumstances for trying to get even on the courthouse ring and the receiver.

I hope, dear Jess, you may not misjudge my motives in penning these lines. I feel for you from the very lowest extremity of my entrails. Language fails me to express the feelings which are swelling in and nearly "busting" my "stomik." Sacre bleu! What fools the great majority of the local Pops are making of themselves in trying to stand by the initiative in making nominations. We must knock them silly on that racket. It is sufficient to give the common herd of voters the privilege to choose delegates to a convention. (We can then do a little wire-pulling—Confidential.) You remember, Jess, that one-term resolution was sprung on the convention two years ago (when many of the delegates were out) for the purpose of defeating two persons who had the nomination by the initiative. It is a splendid scheme to use as a club to knock out a fellow whom we can't manage, when the people wish to retain him another term. We must knock out the initiative.

We must also have the present candidates understand that they are expected to do all the work in their respective offices. The clerk must put in twenty-four hours a day, or give up the job; there is no sense in having him waste one-third of the people's time in sleep. When the sheriff has papers to serve, he can look up his office and let the people who have business with him wait until he gets back. If they can't do the work in twenty-four hours, it won't spoil. While this may be inconvenient to the people, it will save some expense.

What I tell you now, Jess, is strictly confidential. Your right on the one-term proposition has had its effect on the courthouse ring and the other sore-head stockholders. They have confidentially revealed to me a plan upon which they intend to run the Sun, if they get control. I promised not to tell, but you know, Jess, when I "want to fool de people," I—like our friend Bob—speak by the card. They intend that no one shall edit the paper more than three months at one time and that the highest kicker shall be eligible to succeed the one in the sanctum sanctorum. It will not take long for all the stockholders to have filled the editorial chair and when they have all been in, they will be

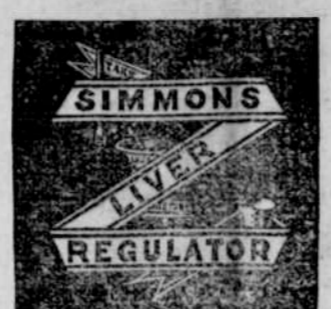
both kickers and kicked. They expect that this plan will be the means of creating such a mutual sympathy for one another that none will want a second term, except yourself. This will be to your benefit. You know, Jess, that even now they prefer not to have anything to do with you, more than they can help. Each one is to do the editing, the press work and act as the devil—same as you have done. If the scheme succeeds they will patent it and sell the exclusive privilege to you and Bob. This will not happen before the election, because Judge Fullerton is very careful in making his decisions and will, no doubt, take the case under advisement. You need not, therefore, expect a decision before election. This will give you more time to fool the Pops.

I have been working in your interest some, Jess. The czar of Russia is a distant relative of mine (my neighbors don't believe this, but I can prove it by scripture all the same). In consideration of our relationship and the esteem I have for you, and to impress him with your exceptional ability in wearing a stovepipe hat, I send him all your communications. He persists in returning them, notwithstanding I have repeatedly advised him that I could do without them. (In this respect you and he are very much alike, Jess.) He appreciates your ability. In his last letter to me he requests me to say to you that he considers you are wasting your time trying to bury your talents in Coos county, Oregon, and sends you an invitation to come to Russia and bury them. Don't miss this chance, Jess. Russia is a much larger field and the opportunities are vastly greater for you to make a mark of yourself. Write again. An Revoir.

Yours affectionately,  
JACK SCROGGER.

Horace Greeley one said: "The way to resume is to resume," speaking of again putting gold into circulation after the war. But you may say "resume" any number of times to that torpid liver of yours and it won't budge until you take Simmons Liver Regulator. Many people seem to forget that Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache are all caused by a sluggish liver. Keep the liver active.

"I made these biscuits myself, Billinger," said Mrs. McSwat, with honest pride. "They look very nice, Lobelia," replied Mr. McSwat, picking one of them up and making an effort to split it. "And they are still hot. How long ago did you—ah—eat them?"



## GOOD FOR EVERYBODY

Almost everybody takes some laxative medicine to cleanse the system and keep the blood pure. Those who take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR (liquid or powder) get all the benefits of a mild and pleasant laxative and tonic that purifies the blood and strengthens the whole system. And more than this: SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR regulates the liver, keeps it active and healthy, and when the liver is in good condition you find yourself free from Malaria, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick-Headache and Constipation, and rid of that worn out and debilitated feeling. These are all caused by a sluggish liver. Good digestion and freedom from stomach troubles will only be had when the liver is properly at work. If troubled with any of these complaints, try SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. The King of Liver Medicines, and Better than Pills.

EVERY PACKAGE Has the Z Stamp in red on wrapper. J. H. Zettlin & Co., Phila., Pa.

PROF. J. S. KANEMATZ, A. M.

Prof. J. S. Kanematz, who is before the public as an independent candidate for county surveyor, is a native of Japan. At the age of 18 years he graduated from the Hochschule of German University of Tokio, Japan, with the degree of A. M. He then came to the United States, and graduated from the State Polytechnic Institute of Olympia, Washington, and took a first-class diploma as a civil engineer.

Since receiving his last diploma he has been most of the time actively engaged in engineering and surveying. He has located several lines of railroads, drawn plans for a number of large steel bridges as well as wooden structures. He has done a considerable amount of government engineering on this river and local surveying in this county, and is now the sworn deputy of County Surveyor Cathcart. Mr. Kanematz is not only one of the most thoroughly competent civil engineers on the coast, but is a politician of no mean ability. His character is above reproach. He is a naturalized citizen of the United States government, and is an enthusiastic supporter of all our free institutions. He is a resident property-owner of Coquille City, and successfully introduced the silk culture in our midst.

If Mr. Kanematz is elected as county surveyor of Coos county, he will honor the office and those who cast their votes for him.

The Capital Journal of Salem says: "Jafet Mahlberg, of Coquille City, was placed in the asylum today. He is 64 years old and a native of Finland. The cost of transportation was \$146.35. Mahlberg, being well up in years, is idiotic and a helpless imbecile. 'Snowball,' of the Coos Bay News, whines because 'Mr. Canning, Pop-ping George,' as he spitefully calls him, the only one acquainted with the condition and care of the patient, was deputed to take Mahlberg to the asylum. 'Snowball' seems to have been slighted and shows his spleen, but he has no cause for it, for his case had not yet been passed upon by the authorities, and he is likely to go next. He seems to be growing worse, from compulsory association with some of his former enemies, and may do some hurtful act upon himself or some one else. A bushwhacker, 'Taxpayer,' so-called, also shows his teeth in the Coast Mail of last week on the same topic. He seems much hurt over Mr. Canning's standing with the county court and sheriff, while he blames Mr. Canning and Mr. Harry for 'charging' \$146.35 for the above duty, he seems perfectly willing to have accepted it himself. The asylum clerk made out the account, as provided by law, and passed it to Mr. Canning without the knowledge of the latter as to what the expenses were. This is the law, as provided by the g. o. p., and the attendant of a prisoner or insane person does not make out his bill for services. Of course 'Taxpayer' would have rejected all pay. But well he might, for although Mahlberg had to be cared for like a child, and Mr. Canning was the only proper person under the circumstances to have him in charge, the probabilities are that if 'Taxpayer' had been the attendant, owing to his ravings and frothy mouth he would have been held at the asylum and Mahlberg would have received the pay.

## Instructions for Planting Sugar Beet Seed.

Plant a space 66 feet square—one tenth of an acre.  
Keep all stock off the land after the rains begin.  
Plow deep, break up thoroughly, pulverize the soil before planting.  
Sow when the soil is warm, after the rains, say in April or May.  
One pound of seed will seed one-tenth of an acre.

Sow in rows 18 to 21 inches apart.

Sow with a drill, forced feed; sow shallow, just deep enough to be covered.

Seed should come up in 7 to 21 days.

Thin the beets so soon as they develop four leaves.

Thin out from six to ten inches, according to richness of soil.

Leave only one beet in one place, and that the most vigorous one.

Keep weeds out entirely.

Do not allow a crust to form on top of the land after seeding, or while beets are growing.

Continue to keep the soil loose by drawing a cultivator between the rows until the tops cover the ground.

Beets should ripen in from 120 to 160 days from time of seeding.

When the outer leaves turn yellow and die down, it is an indication that the beets are ripening.

To get a proper sample, dig two or three rows in different parts of the field. Sort them into three sizes—large, medium and small—and take every twentieth beet at random from the three piles.

Sample should contain from 20 to 25 beets.

Do not cut the tops off with a knife but twist the leaves off.

Sacks as soon as possible after digging.

Mark each sack plainly with name and address of raiser; send duplicate shipping receipt and letter containing full particulars, by mail, stating yield in pounds of the tenth of acre seeded.

Ship to Western Beet Sugar Company, 327 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Prepay freight.  
E. H. SHELTON, Secretary.

## AN ACT To Provide for the Retention of the County Seat of Coos Couny.

Be it enacted by the legislative assembly of the State of Oregon:

Section 1. That upon the next general election, viz that held in June, eighteen hundred and ninety-six, the retention of the county seat of Coos county shall be submitted to the voters of Coos county.  
Section 2. That there shall be placed upon the ballots prepared for the voters of Coos county, and immediately after the names voted for county officers upon said ballots, the words, "For county seat of Coos county," with a suitable space after said words to insert the name of any town which the voters may wish. In case the voter may insert the name of any town for which he may wish to cast his vote; and that town shall be the county seat of Coos county which shall receive a majority of all the votes cast at the said election.  
Section 3. In case no town shall receive a majority of votes cast as herein provided in section 2 of this act, the names of those two towns receiving the largest and next to the largest number of votes, shall be placed upon the ballots prepared for the voters of said Coos county for the election to be held in November, eighteen hundred and ninety-six, and immediately after the names of the presidential electors; and the voters of said county shall vote upon said ballots for county seat, in the same manner as in now or may be hereafter provided for voting for candidates for any office, and that town receiving the greatest number of votes shall become the county seat of Coos county at the time hereinafter provided; provided, that if two towns shall receive the largest and an equal number of votes at the June election, the names of those two towns only shall be placed upon the ballot to be voted at the November election, as herein provided; and provided, further, that if one town receive the largest and two towns receive the next largest and an equal number of votes at the June election, the names of these three towns shall be placed upon the ballot to be voted in November.  
Section 4. In case a choice is made at the election in June, eighteen hundred and ninety-six, the town upon which the choice has fallen shall be the county seat of Coos county from and after January first, eighteen hundred and ninety-seven.  
Section 5. The county court of Coos county shall make all necessary provisions for county buildings, either by lease, erection or otherwise, and for the removal of all records, books, papers and property, deemed advisable, by said county court to remove, of said Coos county to such town as may be selected as the county seat of said county under the provisions of this act.  
Approved February 25, 1895.

An Ohio woman is the mother of five boys at one birth. It is possible that the coming Ohio man is coming to the Indiana system—in "blocks of five."

These perfunctory questions—Conversation overheard on the street today: "Whose funeral?" "John Blank's." "Why, is he dead?" "In some surprise." "No, he is just riding in the hearse to be putting on style."

## WOMEN HESITATE TO TALK FOR PUBLICATION.

BUT IT IS NOT A DISGRACE TO BE SICK.

Yet Some Suffer in Silence and will not Open the Matter to their Physician even.

YOU CAN BE BRIGHT EYED AND HAPPY.

From the Nugget, Chieftain, Wash.

The neighbors called her a walking corpse. For fifteen years she had suffered from loss of blood and dropsy. She had not the strength to stand alone. She had spent thousands of dollars with the doctors and was unable to find relief. Her case was considered hopeless.

That is the experience of Mrs. C. Reed, a well-known lady of this city.

A Neget reporter called upon her at her home last Tuesday. She was willing to be interviewed, she said, if she could be the means of pointing out to other unfortunate the way to recovery and good health.

"It has been over fifteen years since the malady asserted itself," said Mrs. Reed. "Since then, until within the last few months, I never knew what it was to be well for a single day. I could not sleep. My appetite went away and I began to lose flesh. This continued for years. I became so weak I could not wait upon myself. I had to have the help of others to dress and undress, even to walk from one room to another. I lost all my strength. In addition, I had dropsy of the blood. My limbs were swollen, and nothing I could do seemed to afford me relief. The doctors said I must take iron to strengthen and invigorate my blood. I took iron—both by the bottle and by the box, took it morning, noon and night. But it did no good, and I had finally lost all hope.

"At last I saw an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I thought they fitted my case exactly and I tried to get some of the pills. They were not kept at the drugstore here, and I had to send to Olympia. They came finally, however. I began to take them and experienced relief immediately. I sent for two more boxes to the Dr. Williams' Company at Schenectady, N. Y., and by the time I had taken them I felt like a new woman. I have been taking them occasionally since then.

"It was two years ago that I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was sixty years of age then, and had not been able to do my housework for many years. Now I am able to care for myself, to do my own work, and I can walk long distances without being especially fatigued.

"I think my cure is a marvelous one, and I am entirely to the Pink Pills for Pale People. Without them I fear I should have been dead before now.

"Since my cure has become known the druggists here have always had a supply of the pills, and I know that they have done much good in more than one case similar to my own."

In order to confirm this statement beyond all doubt Mrs. Reed offered to make an affidavit to its truth, and the affidavit is here presented:

STATE OF WASHINGTON, )  
COUNTY OF LEWIS, )  
I, J. M. REEDER, Notary Public,  
do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of an affidavit made by Mrs. MARTHA L. REED, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of May, 1895.

A case of similar import and of much interest is here given also, the same having been originally published by the Advertiser of Ogdensburg, N. Y. While it is far from the fact, the facts can nevertheless be easily substantiated by writing the patient direct. Every female who is nearing the critical period of a woman's life will be pleased to

hear the story told by Mrs. Frank Murray, as follows:  
Mrs. Frank Murray, who resides near Ogdensburg, N. Y., says: "I am 46 years of age, and for a number of years reside in Prescott, Ont. We moved over here some time ago and have worked this farm since. It is what is known as the Ferguson Farm and is about six miles out from the city. My husband is now working in Ogdensburg at his trade, that of a stone mason, while my children and myself carry on the farm."

"I have been a great sufferer from sick headache, which would generally come on about evening and I would be completely prostrated, not even able to lift my hand or help myself in any way. These spells would last for about 24 hours, and would leave me in so weakened a condition that for a few days I could scarcely drag about the house. Periodically this spell would come on me. I have also had considerable spinal trouble, the sharp, darting twinges of pain being most severe, following along my spine and to the back of my head."

"Have doctors much, but without the desired result. I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and also later heard of the cures they had effected in a number of persons personally known to me, and it was their published stories that decided me to try them."

"I got some of the pills, and after I had taken the first box I had no more headaches for several months. Last fall the headaches returned, however, and I took another box of the pills and an happy to say have not since been bothered."

"This summer my head began to have a heavy feeling, and at times I was quite dizzy, but no pains accompanied it. I now have more pills and though I've taken only a few I feel well again."

"I don't think any person could stand it a great while to be troubled as I was and stand the amount of pain. I know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a good medicine and fully what they are represented to be. I have recommended them to some of my friends with beneficial results. Oh, my, yes! They have done wonders for me. Do all my own housework on the farm. We have a dairy of twelve cows, and often when the boys are very busy getting in the crops I have milked all the cows alone."

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing remedy for all diseases arising from a weak and watery condition of the blood, such as pale and sallow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, indigestion, anemia, chlorosis or green sickness, palpitation, nervousness, aching in the back, nervous headaches, dizziness, loss of memory, palpitation of the heart, nervousness, all forms of female weakness, hemorrhoids, tardy or irregular menses, suppression of menses, hysteria, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, sciatica, all diseases depending on vitiated humor in the blood, chronic scrofula, swollen glands, fever sores, rickets, hip-joint disease, lumbago, acquired deformities, decayed bones, chronic erysipelas, catarrh, consumption of the lungs and lungs, and also for invigorating the blood and system when broken down by overwork, worry, disease, excess of indulgence in living, recovery from acute diseases, such as fevers, etc., loss of vital powers, spermatorrhea, early decay, premature old age. They act directly on the blood, supplying to the blood its life-giving qualities by assisting it in its normal course, the great supporter of all organic life. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, \$2.50 a box or six boxes for \$15.00, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

PETER LOGGIE,  
BANDON, OR.  
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND  
A FULL LINE OF  
Burial Caskets  
AT  
Lowest Cash Prices.

Orders left with R. S. KNOWLTON,  
COQUILLE CITY, will receive prompt attention.

Many Prominent Bankers,  
Financiers and Railway Officials  
advise investors to buy  
Railway & Dock  
CONSTRUCTION STOCK.

Now selling at \$10 per share.  
They say it will soon sell at \$50,  
and eventually sell above its par  
value of \$100.

Write for full information to  
GEO. W. DUNN & CO., BANKERS,  
2 Wall Street New York.

THE STEAMERS  
Arago and Arcata  
Will Make Regular Trips Between  
Coos Bay and San Francisco

CARRYING  
Passengers and Freight at Lowest  
Rates.

OREGON COAL & NAVIGATION CO.,  
Proprietors.  
P. O. Finagren, Agent, Marshfield.  
R. O. Co., Agent, Empire City.

JOHN KAINO, MARTIN RUSSEL,  
THE MARSHFIELD  
Blacksmiths  
and Wagonmakers,  
NORTH FRONT STREET,  
MARSHFIELD.

ALL KINDS of blacksmith work and wagon work, new or repair work, done on short notice.  
WE GUARANTEE OUR WORK  
To give satisfaction. Come and see us.  
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ARCATA  
MAKES REGULAR TRIPS FROM  
San Francisco to Columbia River,  
calling at Eureka and  
COOS BAY.

Freight rates from Coos Bay to  
Astoria and Portland, per ton... \$ 1.75  
PASSENGERS, 95.00 and 99.50.

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SOUTHERN OREGON CO., Agents,  
Empire City, Oregon.  
E. G. Finagren, Agent,  
Marshfield, Oregon.

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Sample copies of the Call on \$2.75  
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CHAS. M. SHORTRIDGE, Proprietor,  
710 Market Street,  
San Francisco, Cal.

All druggists dispense Dr. Miller's Pain  
Pills to stop Headaches. One cent a dose.